HARRIS COMICS

VAMPIRELLA®

MONTHLY 0

SMALL DEAN

The Story So Far-

To save the Earth from the impending vampire apocalypse, Vampirella traveled through the dimensional portal to her homeworld Drakulon. In that hellish realm, Vampi battled her arch-enemy Mistress Nyx with the fate of all humankind at stake. Fighting valiantly, Vampirella was victorious, defeating Nyx and closing the gateway between Drakulon and Earth forever. Mankind was saved from certain death!

But Vampirella's victory required the ultimate sacrifice — the portal was destroyed with Vampirella still on Drakulon! Now Vampirella stands alone in this harsh realm, on the run from the remaining Drakulonian vampires bent on revenge!

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I KEEP ENDING UP IN HELL.

"HOME IS WHERE THE HATE IS!"

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, THE RIVERS RAN RED WITH BLOOD HERE. UNDER TWIN DIM SUNS ETERNAL DAY WAS LIKE EVERLASTING NIGHT.

A VAMPIRE'S PARADISE.

THE TROUBLE WITH PARADISE IS SOONER OR LATER THE **BILL** COMES DUE.

SHE'S GOT ***FRESH*** BLOOD IN HER -- ENOUGH TO GET ***US*** THROUGH ANOTHER DAY!

BUT HER ***HEART'S*** ACRID, MOLOCH--SHE'LL JUST AS EASILY ***KILL*** US AS ***SPIT!***

WE CALLED IT ***DRAKULON*** THEN, BEFORE I LEFT FOR ***EARTH.***

BEFORE THE RIVERS PARCHED AND THE BLOOD VANISHED, AND PARADISE DIED.

IT'S STILL DRAKULON. BUT IT'S HELL, TOO.

YOU SHOULD HAVE *LISTENED* TO YOUR FRIEND.

STRIPPED OF FOOD, A GENTLE CULTURE DRIVEN WHOLLY TO FAMINE AND WAR, AND DEATH.

WITH A SUIT SPIKED WITH SHARDS OF CHRIST'S CROSS, FATAL TO VAMPIRES AT A TOUCH, THAT WOULD MAKE ME THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

ALL WE NEED IS PESTILENCE, AND WE CAN CALL IT THE APOCALYPSE.

ON EARTH, I HUNTED VAMPIRES. THEY DIDN'T BELONG THERE.

BITCH!

I'LL KILL YOU *AND* YOUR BASTARD LOVER!

HERE, I FOUGHT TO *KEEP* THEM HERE.

YOU ATTACKED *ME*, MOLOCH. YOU BROUGHT THIS ON *YOURSELF*.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT *ADAM*?

ADAM.

ON MY FIRST TRIP TO EARTH, I MET ADAM VAN HELSING. HE AND HIS FATHER WERE VAMPIRE HUNTERS, THE LAST OF A LONG LINE.

HE HUNTED ME.

WE CAUGHT EACH OTHER.

MY WORST ENEMY MURDERED HIM JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME. NOTHING MORE THAN THAT.

BUT THERE WAS ALWAYS MORE TO ADAM.

HOW HE REINCARNATED ON DRAKULON I CAN'T SAY. HE CLAIMED GOD SENT HIM, TO RE-DEEM HELL.

HIS FAITH ALWAYS WAS STRONG. AND IT COULD BE TRUE.

IN MY FINAL BATTLE FOR EARTH'S FUTURE, HIS SACRED DUTY PROVED STRONGER THAN OUR LOVE.

HE TOOK HIS ARMY TO FIND THE SOURCE OF DRAKULON'S PAIN, LEAVING ME TO DESTROY THE GATEWAY TO EARTH BEFORE VAMPIRES COULD OVERRUN IT.

THE GATEWAY IS GONE. EARTH IS SAFE.

BUT I'M TRAPPED HERE. WITH THEM.

ADAM HAS AN ARMY, BUT-- THE HORROR HE WANTS US TO FIGHT -- IT'S INSANE, WE CAN'T WIN -- ALL WE CAN DO IS RUN--

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.

YOU'RE DESERTERS, THEN.

HOW FRESH IS YOUR BLOOD?

THIN AND BITTER. OLD.

BUT I'M AS HUNGRY AS THE REST OF THEM.

TAKE ME TO ADAM.

EVEN IF THEY DIDN'T HATE ME, THIS IS LIFE ON DRAKULON NOW.

POOR DRAKULON.

THESE ARE THE END TIMES.

I TOOK A MISSION ON EARTH TO WIPE OUT THE NIGHT CREATURES WHO SPILLED OVER THERE TO PREY ON HUMANITY.

WHY IT HAD TO COME DOWN TO ONE WORLD OR THE OTHER IS ONE OF GOD'S LITTLE JOKES.

BRAVE, DESPERATE WOMEN FOUGHT BESIDE ME-- **THE SISTERHOOD, PANTHA**--AND MY PRECIOUS **DIXIE**.

I WOULD HAVE STOPPED THE VAMPIRE INVASION FOR DIXIE'S SAKE **ALONE**.

BUT I NEVER HATED THE VAMPIRES HERE. DRAKULON IS MY HOME. I NEVER STOPPED LOVING IT.

DRAKULON HAS STOPPED LOVING ME.

VAMPIRELLA ?!

SHE MUST HAVE FOUND GOTH AND MOLOCH...

...OH NO...

"... WHERE'S MOLOCH..."

I DON'T *PRETEND* THIS WILL BE EASY, OR THAT ANY WILL *SURVIVE!*

BUT *THESE* ARE YOUR *CHOICES*-- SCURRY OFF TO COWER IN *HOLES* AND DIE LIKE *VERMIN*--

-- OR STAND *PROUDLY* BEFORE GOD AND *FACE* THE ENEMY WITH--

--WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT--

THE *PERSECUTOR!*

I'M *THRILLED* TO SEE YOU ALIVE, BUT YOU *WON'T* LIVE IF YOU STAY *HERE.*

THEY ALL WANT YOU *DEAD!*

THEN I'LL *SHOW* THEM HOW TO DIE PROUDLY. I'M *DONE* WITH RUNNING, ADAM.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY *LOVER?*

VAMPIRELLA!

SOME LOVER. HE WAS RUNNING AWAY. HE LEFT YOU BEHIND TO DIE.

I SHOULD HAVE FINISHED HIM--

-- BUT, LUCKY FOR YOU, I'M DONE WITH KILLING VAMPIRES IF I CAN HELP IT.

LYING MURDERER.

YOU'LL WANT TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT FOR A MOMENT.!

LISTEN TO ME -- ALL OF YOU! YES, I KILLED VAMPIRES! BUT THAT WAS WAR, AND THAT WAR IS OVER!

I'M NOT ASKING FORGIVENESS! I'M TELLING YOU-- THIS IS MY WORLD TOO, AND IF DRAKULON'S THREATENED, I STAND WITH DRAKULON!

STAY YOUR HANDS! REVENGE CAN WAIT TILL AFTER THE BATTLE!

IN LIGHT OF WHAT WE FACE, WE NEED AN ALLY SKILLED IN KILLING!

WHAT DO WE FACE?

THAT.

MY SCOUTS SAY *ANOTHER* SORT OF HELL COMES TO DRAKULON.

PEOPLE SAY A *LOT* OF THINGS. LET *ME* CHECK IT OUT.

JUST RETURN TO MY *SIDE* WHEN YOU'RE DONE--

--SO AT LEAST WE CAN *DIE* TOGETHER.

YOU'RE *SCARING* ME, ADAM.

THE PESTILENCE.

THESE *ARE* THE END TIMES.

THE DEAD *MARCH*. I'M **NOT** THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

SHE IS.

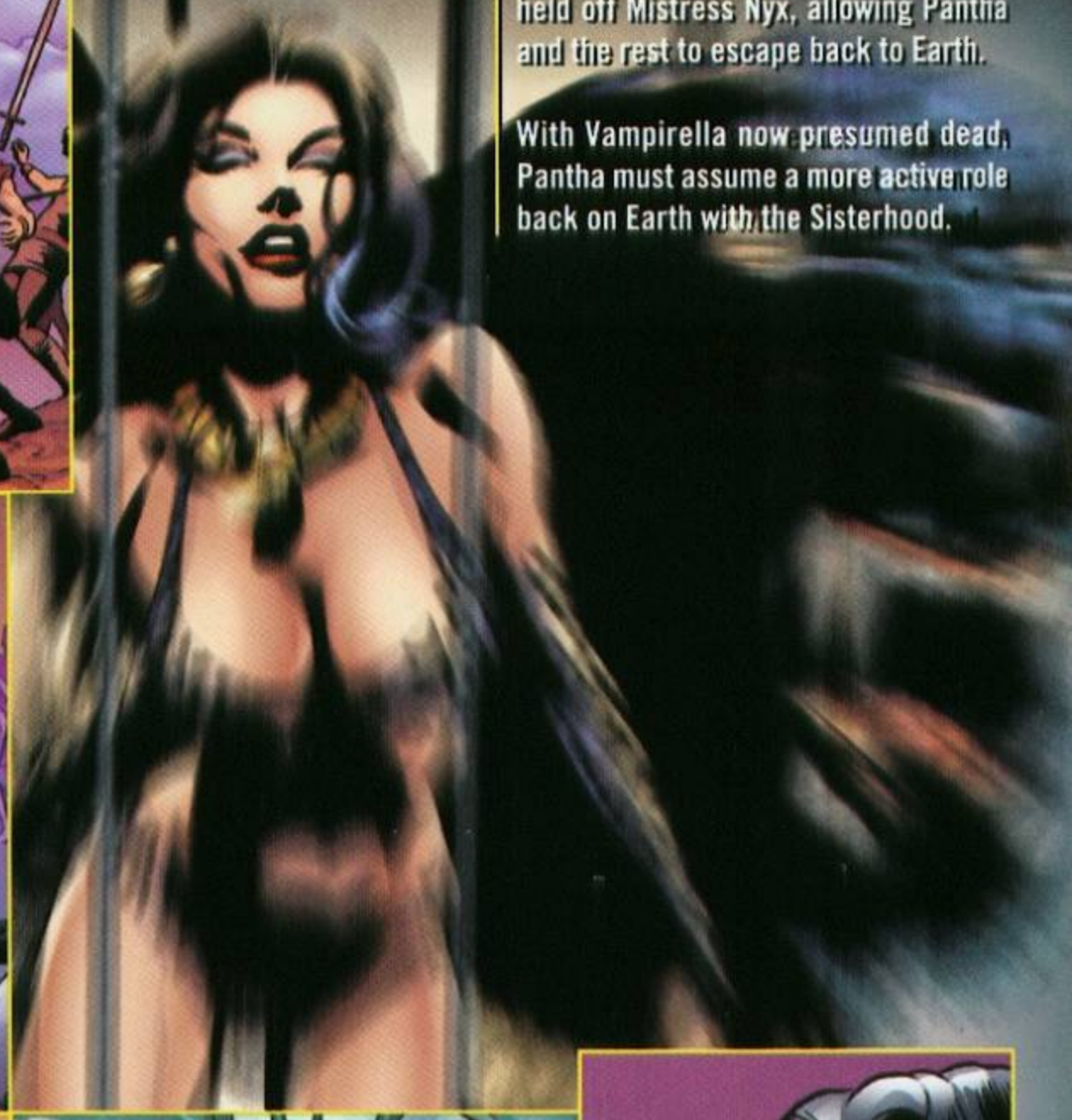
To be continued in:
Vampirella
vs.
LADY DEATH #1
...out next month!
DON'T MISS IT!

The Story So Far-

She's fast, she's ferocious, and she's quite deadly! The Queen of Cats, Pantha's origins have long been shrouded in mystery. She prowls the far corners of the Earth, in an unending search for her next adventure. Loyal to no one but herself — Pantha has been an ally to Vampirella one day, her vicious enemy the next!

To save all of humanity, Pantha chose to assist Vampirella in her battle against Mistress Nyx. Together with the Sisterhood and Dixie, these heroines travelled to Drakulon where they successfully defeated the vampire threat. In the closing seconds of the battle, Vampirella held off Mistress Nyx, allowing Pantha and the rest to escape back to Earth.

With Vampirella now presumed dead, Pantha must assume a more active role back on Earth with the Sisterhood.



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BERLIN. 6:00 a.m. JANUARY 1, 1999:

GENTLEMEN, AS I CALL THIS MEETING TO ORDER, I AM PLEASED TO REPORT THAT *PROJECT SCARAB* IS BACK ON SCHEDULE ONCE MORE.

LIGHTS PLEASE, VOGEL.

DR. MIDWINTER:

THE SHAPESHIFTER, *PANTHA*, GENTLEMEN.

OUR AGENTS ON THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT HAVE CONFIRMED HER CURRENT LOCATION AND ARE TAKING STEPS TO ?ahem! *ACQUIRE* HER, EVEN AS WE SPEAK!

AFTER ALL THIS *TIME*?

IMPRESSIVE, HERR DOKTOR. AND SHE HAS BEEN LOCATED *WHERE*, EXACTLY?

"NEW YORK."

MIDNIGHT, DECEMBER 31, 1998:

NEW YEAR'S EVE, AND *EVERYONE'S* HAVING A PARTY. IT'S THANKS TO *US* THERE'S EVEN GONNA *BE* A NEW YEAR.

Y'KNOW, ACCORDING TO THE CHINESE HOROSCOPE, *1999* IS THE *YEAR OF THE CAT*. MY OCCULT BIRTHDAY. GLAD YOU'RE HERE TO *CELEBRATE*, DIXIE.

YEAH, BUT I WISH *VAMPI* COULD BE HERE, *TOO*. IT'S JUST NOT THE SAME WITHOUT *HER*.

IF *ANYTHING*, THE WORLD OWES IT *ALL* TO HER.*

KIT KAT KLUB

*SEE VAMPIRELLA ISSUE #12. -- THE BOGSTER."

IS PROJECT SCARAB *REALLY* SO VITAL *NOW*, HERR DOKTOR? PANTHA IS SIMPLY A *GENETIC INFERIOR*. A HYBRID *FREAK*.

SURELY, THE *LEBENSTOD PROGRAM* REMAINS *TOP PRIORITY*.

ONCE, VOGEL, I WOULD HAVE HAD YOU *DISSECTED* AND *KILLED*-- *IN THAT ORDER*-- FOR SUCH IMPERTINENCE.

...BUT *TIME* HAS *MELLOWED* ME.

SO ALLOW ME SIMPLY TO *EXPLAIN*...

EGYPT, 1939:

"IT WAS THE *BEGINNING* OF THE *60-YEAR CYCLE* THAT ENDS *NOW*.

"THE DAWN OF *OUR* EPOCH. THE AEON OF HORUS, HAWK-GOD OF WAR.

"A TIME OF *CONFLICT*. THE *REICH* OF THE *THIRD MILLENNIUM* AND THE *NEW COSMIC ORDER*. IT WAS...

THE YEAR OF THE CAT

"I WAS A RISING STAR IN THE RANKS OF THE *SS*.

"MY DUTIES INCLUDED THE ACQUISITION OF VARIOUS... *OCCULT ARTIFACTS*.

"THE SCARAB SIGNET OF THE GREAT GOD, ATUM-RA, SAID TO HOLD THE KEY TO *IMMORTALITY*...

"HITLER *WANTED* IT-- AT *ANY* COST.

"IT WAS *OURS* FOR THE *TAKING*-- *NOTHING* STOOD IN OUR *WAY*.

"THE OFFICERS' BORDELLO -- THE SO-CALLED 'JOY DIVISION' -- WHERE WE TRANSFORMED VIRTUOUS DAUGHTERS INTO WHORES.

"SECURITY WAS LAX...

KOMMEN SIE HIER, MEINE LIEBE.

"IT WAS THE WEAK LINK IN THE CHAIN.

MY PLEASURE, ADOLF.

LET'S SEE HOW MUCH ACTION YOU 'SUPERMEN' CAN REALLY HANDLE.

"NOT SINCE THE TIME OF SALOME AND JOHN THE BAPTIST HAD THE DANCE OF THE SEVEN VEILS BEEN PERFORMED TO SUCH DEVASTATING EFFECT.

" PARTISAN ACTIVITY WAS SUSPECTED.

" THE LOCAL POPULATION WAS *ROUTINELY LIQUIDATED.*

" MY COLLEAGUE SS STANDARTENFUHRER KONRAD SCHRECK, WAS AN *EXPERT* IN THE FIELD OF *APPLIED TERROR.*

" HE HAD HONED HIS PARTICULAR SKILLS TO PERFECTION AT *DACHAU.*

" EVEN UNDER TORTURE THEY REFUSED TO IMPLICATE THE *GUILTY.*

" THEY BELIEVED OUR MURDERED *KAMERADEN* HAD FALLEN PREY TO AN *ANCIENT CURSE.*

" A DAMNED SOUL, POSSESSED BY THE SPIRIT OF A SAVAGE CAT-- A *PANTHER*-- WAS AVENGING OUR *CRIMES*, SO THEY CLAIMED.